

SMILIN' ED'S OWN
BUSTER BROWN

**BOOK
No 10**

COMICS

CUT YOUR ROPE, JULES!
THIS PITCH BALL WILL
FINISH THAT PIRATE
STOCKAOE!



**PIRATES NEST
LITTLE FOX
SMILIN' ED IN THE MOVIES**

Kids

WIBA 10:30 A.M.

Listen in every Saturday morning

HARRY S. MANCHESTER INC.

MADISON, WISCONSIN





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

LET'S ALL HAVE FUN . . .

COME A-RUNNIN'



Shoes, shoes, shoes, shoes. All genuine Buster Brown Shoes . . . the best looking shoes ever gathered under one Christmos tree! Look on the back cover to see the Radio Gong's favorite styles. Then come into our store and pick your favorite for the Holiday season,

Smilin' Ed McConnell

and his GANG

GET INTO THE MOVIES!



WELL, THE NEXT MORNING (AND VERY EARLY) SMILIN' ED GOT UP, WOKE GRANDY, "MIDNIGHT SQUEEKY" AND "FROGGY," AND PREPARED TO GO TO THE STUDIO! OLD GRANDY, THE TALKING PIANO, REFUSED TO GO, SAYING HE HAD A PAIN IN HIS BASS NOTES! BUT THE REST WENT ALONG. (ALTHOUGH SMILIN' ED IS NEVER SURE OF FROGGY. YOU SEE, FROGGY IS INVISIBLE UNLESS HE PLUNKS HIS MAGIC TWANGER.)

RIGHT THIS WAY, SMILIN' ED. EVERYTHING'S GOING ON SCHEDULE! THIS WILL BE A SUPER, COLOSSAL PICTURE!

SURE YOU CAN ACT, SQUEEKY!

CAN I ACT?

NICE!



MEET YOUR LEADING LADY, SMILIN' ED, THE SENSATIONAL RITA HAYBARN!

OH MY GOLLY, A LEADING LADY? I'M CERTAINLY PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MISS HAYBARN!!

I'M CHAWMED, SIMPLY RAVISHED! INTRIGUED! DELIGHTED! ALSO—HELLO!

WAIT! I'LL BECOME VISIBLE AND SHE SEES HOW GOOD LOOKIN' I AM! SHE WON'T LOOK AT SMILIN' ED, SHE WON'T, SHE WON'T!

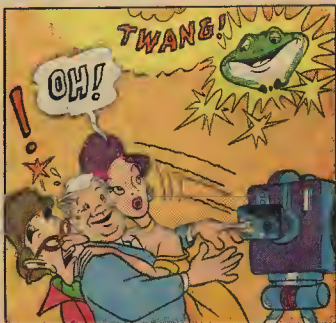
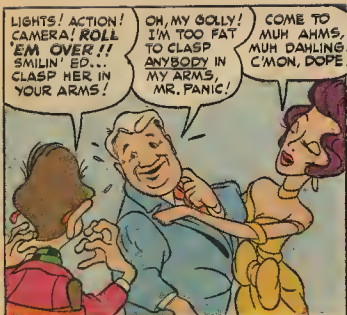
NICE!

WHERE'S MINNIE MOUSE??

TEEN 14

PANIC

51



THERE YOU ARE,
SMILIN' ED! SOON
WE WILL HAVE THE
MOST COLOSSAL
HAUNTED HOUSE
IN THE WORLD!

MY! IT SEEMS A
SHAME TO RUIN
THAT LOVELY
BUNGALOW!



I'M HELPING--
I AM,
I AM!

MAYBE WE
SHOULD HELP
TOO, MIDNIGHT!
I COULD GNAW
MOUSEHOLES
IN THE WALL!

I COULD
SHARPEN MY
CLAWS ON
THE WOODWORK!
THEY NEED
IT!



AND SO, EVERYBODY GOES HOME UNTIL THE
NEXT MORNING! THAT IS... **ALMOST**
EVERYBODY! THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS
IN THE SHAPE OF A VISITOR---



MY GOSH, I WISH THIS HOUSING SHORTAGE
WOULD LET UP! IT'S SO BAD I'M BEING
HAUNTED BY **PEOPLE!** HAUNTED HOUSES
ARE SO CROWDED THESE DAYS YOU
CAN'T FIND ROOM TO CLANK A CHAIN--
HEY, LOOK AT THAT PLACE! I'LL
GIVE IT A TRY---



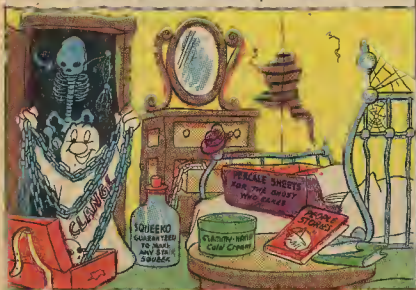
AND SO, THE HAUNTED HOUSE GETS
AN UNEXPECTED TENANT---



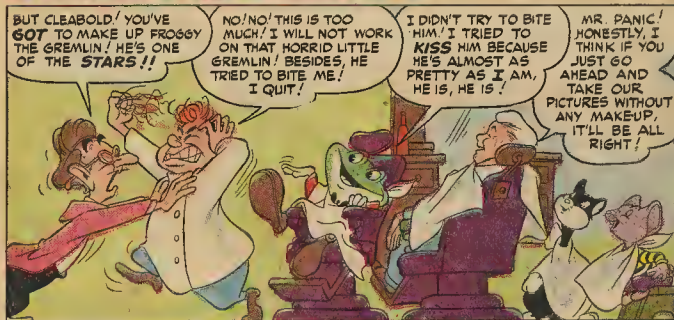
WONDERFUL!! I'VE NEVER SEEN
A MORE DESERTED PLACE... HMMM!
I MUST INVITE A FEW LARGE
SPIDERS I KNOW, FOR COMPANY!



THE NEW GUEST--THE GHOST, MOVES IN...

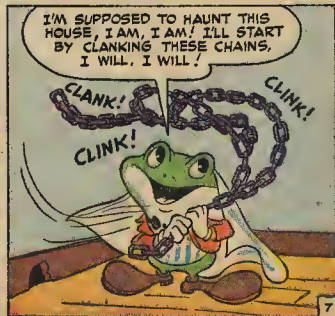
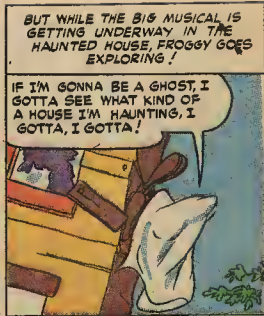


WELL, THE NEXT DAY SMILIN' ED AND HIS WHOLE GANG SHOW UP AT THE STUDIO TO MAKE THE PICTURE, "THE HAUNTED HOUSE," STARRING SMILIN' ED MCCONNELL AND FROGGY THE GREMLIN! OF COURSE, THE FIRST STOP IS IN THE MAKE-UP DEPARTMENT!

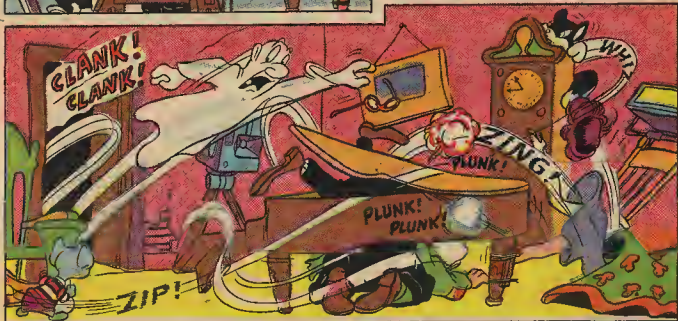
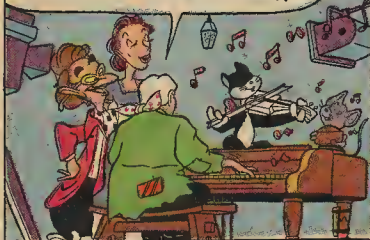


NEXT STOP IS THE WARDROBE DEPARTMENT...

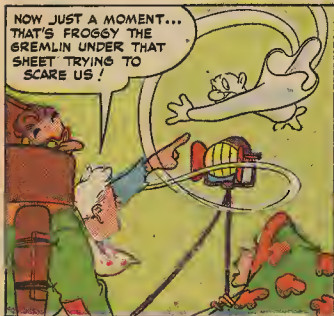




NOW LOOK AT 'EM! JUST LIKE WE DO ON OUR RADIO PROGRAM! THERE'S SWEET LITTLE SQUEEKEY THE MOUSE WITH HIS LITTLE MAGIC MUSIC BOX, A-PLAYIN' AWAY! AND WILL YOU LOOK AT MIDNIGHT, WITH HER LITTLE CIGAR-BOX FIDDLE TUCKED UNDER HER CHIN??



NOW JUST A MOMENT... THAT'S FROGGY THE GREMLIN UNDER THAT SHEET TRYING TO SCARE US!



EEEEEEYOW! FROGGY'S NOT UNDER THE SHEET! IT WAS A REAL GHOST!!



LITTLE FOX and the BUFFALO WOMAN



MY HEART IS SADDENED! THREE DAYS I MOVED RAPIDLY - THE GAME IS GONE FROM THE BOTTOM LANDS! HUNTERS MUST RANGE FAR FROM THE VILLAGE! WE MUST GO IN EVERY DIRECTION UNTIL GAME IS FOUND! I HAVE SPOKEN!



GREAT BEAR HAS SPOKEN TRULY! FOUR PARTIES WILL GO OUT TO HUNT - I WILL HEAD ONE PARTY, TAKING WITH ME GREAT BEAR AND MY SON, LITTLE FOX, A NEW WARRIOR! WE WILL CHOOSE THE OTHER THREE PARTIES NOW! AND THIS I SAY... NO PARTY MUST RETURN UNTIL GAME IS FOUND - I HAVE SPOKEN!



THE NEXT DAY, THE FOUR HUNTING PARTIES EACH WENT IN ITS OWN DIRECTION. RUNNING WOLF'S PARTY TOOK THE MOST DIFFICULT COURSE... NORTH TO THE HEAVY HILLS!



POWERFUL GREAT BEAR, RUNNING WOLF, AND HIS SON, LITTLE FOX, START!... THEIR EYES MEET A GREAT SEA OF SNOW... BUT NOT A SIGN OF ANY LIFE ON THE WHITE VASTNESS!



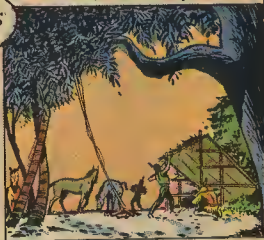
THREE DAYS LATER...

FATHER... THE ICE IS PACKED HARD IN MY HORSE'S FOOT! YET, THE HOOF IS HOT AS THOUGH THERE WERE FEVER! THAT'S WHY HE LIMPED!

WE MUST REST AND FIND FOOD FOR THE HORSES AND WARM THEM! THEY WILL NOT LAST MUCH LONGER OTHERWISE!

THE TIMBER... WE CAN CAMP THERE!

WHILE RUNNING WOLF AND GREAT BEAR BUILD A HOUSE TO KEEP THEM WARM, LITTLE FOX STRIPS BARK FROM THE POPLAR TREES TO FEED THE HORSES!



THIS IS THE LAST OF OUR FOOD! GREAT BEAR... LITTLE FOX!... YOU MUST TURN BACK TOMORROW! I WILL GO ALONE!

DOES RUNNING WOLF EXPECT TO FIND A COWARD IN ME? NO! I WILL GO WITH YOU!

AND I, FATHER! BETTER TO STARVE ON THE TRAIL LOOKING FOR GAME THAN TO STARVE NEXT MOON IN OUR TEEPEE!



AIE! HOW HUNGRY I AM! SO HUNGRY I CANNOT SLEEP! HA! IF I WERE BACK IN OUR VILLAGE, IN OUR WARM TEEPEE, MY GRANDMOTHER, OLD TELEWA WOULD SOON HAVE A MEAL FOR ME!



SOME INDIANS BELIEVED THAT CERTAIN PERSONS HAD A KINSHIP WITH A SPIRIT... AND OLD TELEWA WAS ONE

OF COURSE! WHY DID I NOT THINK OF IT BEFORE! TELEWA TOLD ME OFTEN... WHEN TROUBLE COMES TO ME, I SHOULD PRAY FOR HER SPIRIT TWIN IN THE STAR-WORLD, AND HELP WOULD COME TO ME!



OH, GOOD TELEWA! SPIRIT TWIN OF MY GRANDMOTHER WHO LIVES IN THE STAR-WORLD, HEAR MY CALL! MIGHTY FRIEND OF THE THUNDER BIRD! COME TO MY AID! SEND ME A SIGN TO SHOW WHERE GAME CAN BE FOUND! MY PEOPLE WILL BE STARVING SOON! OH, GOOD TELEWA! THIS IS MY PRAYER TO YOU!



AFTER HIS PRAYER LITTLE FOX SEEKS THE WARMTH OF HIS BUFFALO ROBE - BUT A STRANGE SOUND COMES TO HIS EARS...



TONIGHT YOU CALLED TO OLD TELEWA, SPIRIT OF YOUR GRANDMOTHER! IT WAS **SHE** WHO SENT ME TO YOU! I AM CALLED **BUFFALO WOMAN**! I HOLD THE **SPIRIT OF THE BUFFALO**!

THE SPIRIT OF THE BUFFALO? THEN... **YOU** MUST BE FROM THE **STAR-WORLD**!



YES... I **AM** FROM THE STAR-WORLD! AND I COME TO TELL YOU THAT YOU FOLLOW A FALSE TRAIL! **NO GAME** IS TO THE NORTH! JOURNEY BACK ON A COURSE BETWEEN THE SUNSET AND YOUR VILLAGE FOR TWO NIGHTS!... **THEN** YOU WILL FIND FIFTY BUFFALO SHELTERED UNDER A CLIFF! NOW... THE SNOWS COVER THE GRASS AND THE BUFFALO STARVE! IT IS BETTER, THEN, THAT YOU HUNT THEM FOR FOOD THAN TO LET THEM DIE!



BUT BUFFALO WOMAN... THE BUFFALO ARE STILL HALF A DAY OR MORE FROM OUR **VILLAGE**! WITH THE HEAVY SNOW, HOW CAN WE CARRY ALL THAT MEAT TO OUR TEEPEES?

I TELL YOU WHERE THE GAME IS TO BE FOUND! HOW TO HUNT IT MUST BE YOUR CHOICE! USE WISDOM AND YOUR TEEPEES WILL HAVE FOOD! NOW... I CAN STAY NO LONGER! I MUST RETURN!



THEN LITTLE FOX FINDS HIMSELF ALONE!



LITTLE FOX, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE HAVE WORRIED BECAUSE YOU WERE GONE!

FATHER!... WE MUST TAKE TO THE TRAIL AGAIN! I KNOW WHERE STANDS A HERD OF FIFTY BUFFALO!

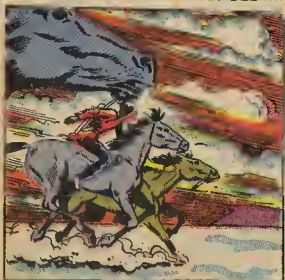
FIFTY BUFFALO?! BOY... HAS YOUR MIND LEFT YOU BECAUSE OF HUNGER?

PLEASE! FATHER... I CANNOT EXPLAIN NOW! YOU MUST TRUST MY WORD AND FOLLOW ME!

THE BOY SPEAKS WITH A STRANGE LIGHT IN HIS EYES! LET US HEED HIM, RUNNING WOLF!



THEN-FOR TWO DAYS THE TRIO RIDES HARD AS LITTLE FOX DIRECTS... AND THEY SIGHT THE CLIFF THEY SEEK...



....AND UNDER IT...THE HERD OF BUFFALO!!

THE BUFFALO! LITTLE FOX SPOKE THE TRUTH! THEY ARE HERE!! STRONG MUST BE YOUR MEDICINE WITH THE SPIRITS TO GIVE YOU A VISION SO CLEAR!

SPIRIT OR NO... LET US KILL ONE OF THE BUFFALO THAT STANDS APART FROM THE HERD! IT MEANS FOOD!



SINGING ARROWS... THE WHIP OF BOW-STRINGS... AND A PRIZE BULL IS BROUGHT TO THE GROUND...



MY HEART IS SADDENED, NOW THAT MY STOMACH IS FULL! I REALIZE THAT HERE IS MEAT FOR THE ENTIRE VILLAGE FOR THE REST OF THE WINTER... YET WE CAN CARRY THE MEAT OF ONLY ONE OR TWO BUFFALO BACK!

...AND THE HERD WILL PROBABLY BE GONE BY THE TIME WE RETURN WITH MANY BRAVES!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

FATHER... I KNOW, WHAT TO DO! OUR VILLAGE IS ONLY HALF A DAY'S RIDE FROM HERE! IF WE STAMPEDE THE BUFFALO AND DRIVE THEM TOWARD OUR VILLAGE, WE CAN EASILY TAKE THE MEAT INTO OUR TEEPEES ONCE THEY ARE KILLED!

LONG AFTER HIS FATHER AND GREAT BEAR HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, LITTLE FOX SITS BY THE FIRE... TROUBLED!

WISDOM! BUFFALO WOMAN SAID I SHOULD USE **WISDOM** AND I COULD TAKE THE MEAT OF **FIFTY** BUFFALO TO OUR VILLAGE!



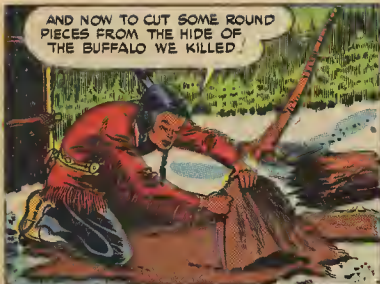
AIE! THIS BOY SPEAKS WISELY! MAKE THE MEAT **RUN ITSELF** INTO OUR CAMP!

TRUE! BUT THE ANIMALS ARE COMFORTABLE IN THE LEE OF THE CLIFF! THERE IS STILL SOME GRASS UNDER THE SNOW THERE! WE THREE COULD **NEVER** STAMPEDE THEM!





AND NOW TO CUT SOME ROUND
PIECES FROM THE HIDE OF
THE BUFFALO WE KILLED.



...AND YOU SAY
YOU WILL START
A STAMPEDE
WITH A DRUM?

YES, FATHER! I **KNOW** THAT
HEAVY DRUMMING WILL MAKE
THE SNOW SLIDE OFF THE
CLIFF! AND A SNOWSLIDE
WILL STAMPEDE THE HERD!
THEN WE CAN RUN THEM
TOWARDS OUR CAMP!

AIE! HE'S RIGHT!
ONCE MANY WINTERS
AGO, I SAW A SLIDE
STARTED BY DRUMS
DURING THE WINTER
DANCES!

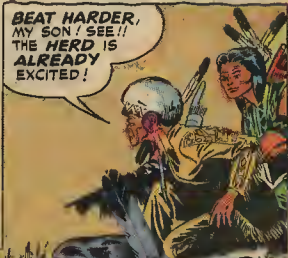


HA-IT IS DONE! AND HERE
IS A DRUM THAT WILL
SURELY ALARM THE
BUFFALO!



AND THUS...LITTLE FOX USES WHAT
WE KNOW TODAY AS THE FORCE
OF SOUND WAVES!

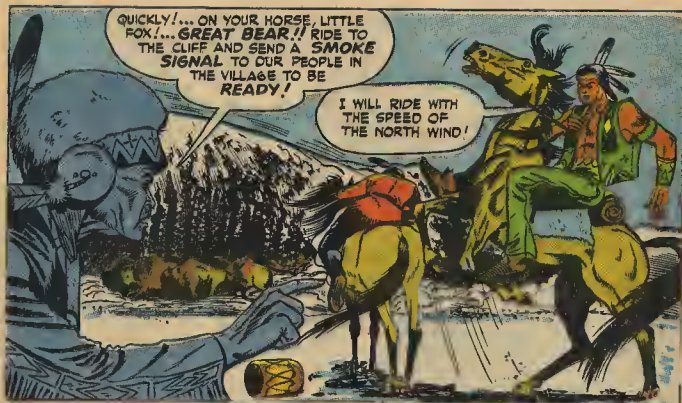
**BEAT HARDER,
MY SON! SEE!!
THE HERD IS
ALREADY
EXCITED!**



**BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM**

**BOOM BOOM
BOOM BOOM**





THEN... THE BIG DRIVE IS ON!!! THE THUNDERING BUFFALO PLUNGE ON THROUGH THE HEAVY SNOW IN A FRENZIED PANIC!!! AND LITTLE FOX AND RUNNING WOLF GUIDE THEM TOWARD THE VILLAGE IN UNCANNY INDIAN FASHION



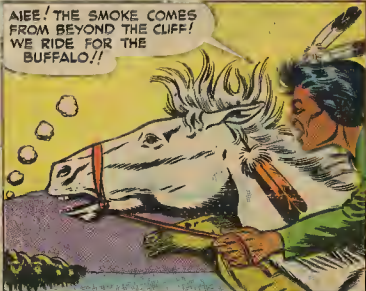
MEANWHILE...IN THE VILLAGE...GREAT BEAR'S SMOKE MESSAGE IS READ!

LOOK! THE SIGN
OF THE BUFFALO!
THEY HAVE FOUND
GAME!

COME! THEY WILL
NEED HELP! WE
MUST RIDE!



AIEE! THE SMOKE COMES
FROM BEYOND THE CLIFF!
WE RIDE FOR THE
BUFFALO!!



THE HUNT! AND IT'S THE
SKILLED HUNTER VERSUS THE FRENZIED
GIANTS OF THE PLAINS!



...AND WHEN THE THUNDERING HOOFBEATS ARE SILENCED, NOT A SINGLE BUFFALO REMAINS,
TO BE THE PREY OF THE WINTER! SOMETIMES THE HUNT CAN BE MERCIFUL!



AND THAT NIGHT IN THE COUNCIL LODGE....

MANY OF YOU HAVE COUNTED YOUR
COUPS IN THIS COUNCIL! BUT TODAY
WE HONOR MY SON, LITTLE FOX, WHO
HAS SAVED OUR VILLAGE FROM THE
DEATHS OF FAMINE!...HERE IS AN
EAGLE FEATHER, WHICH HE CAN
WEAR WITH LASTING PRIDE!

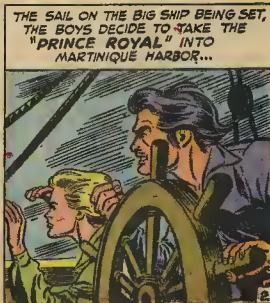
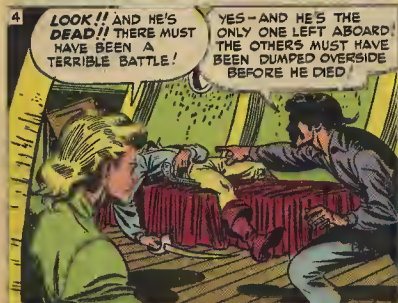
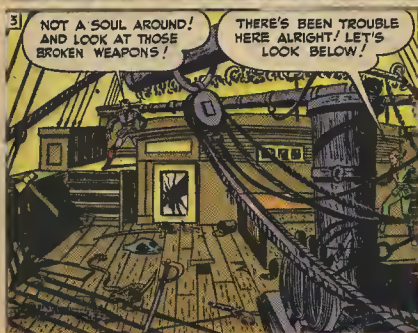


THE END

PIRATES' NEST



IT IS THE YEAR 1670. TWO YOUNG FRENCHMEN, THE BROTHERS HENRI AND JULES BEAUCHAMPS, WHO LIVE ON THE ISLAND OF MARTINIQUE, FIND THEIR ATTENTION DRAWN TO A DRIFTING SCHOONER WHICH ROLLS AIMLESSLY IN THE OCEAN SWELLS JUST OFFSHORE OF THE ISLAND. LITTLE DO THE YOUNG FRENCHMEN REALIZE THAT THIS SCHOONER IS THEIR INVITATION TO HIGH ADVENTURE.....



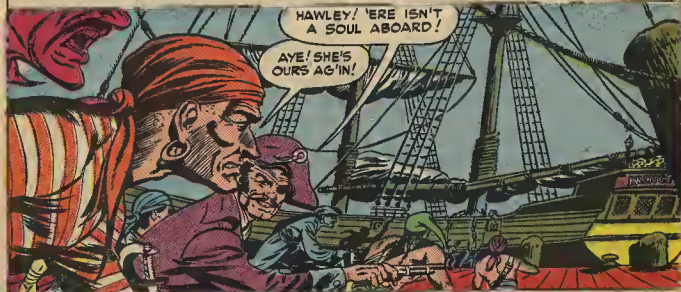


SHE'S BACK, CAP'N RICH! OUR **PRINCE ROYAL'S** SAILIN' INTO HARBOR THIS VERY MINUTE

THE PRINCE ROYAL'S BACK? THEN DILLON MUST BE DEAD, FOR HE'D NEVER SAIL MY SHIP BACK HERE AFTER HE STOLE HER FROM ME! ROUND UP THE REST OF THE CREW! WE'LL TAKE HER OVER, AN' PUT TO SEA TONIGHT!



AND THAT NIGHT, CAPTAIN RICH AND HIS CREW TAKE OVER THE **PRINCE ROYAL**!



AND SO, WITH A STIFF BREEZE FILLING HER SAILS, THE **PRINCE ROYAL** SLIPS OUT OF MARTINIQUE HARBOR...



WHILE THEIR PRIZE SAILS OUT OF THE HARBOR, HENRI AND JULES POUR OVER THE SHIP'S LOG BOOK, AND LEARN OF THE BLOODY HISTORY BEHIND THE **PRINCE ROYAL**.

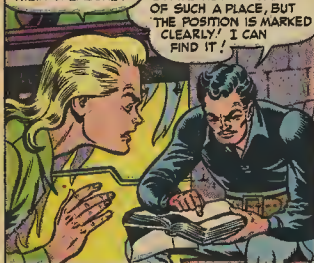
IT IS THE SHIP OF CAPTAIN RICH, THE PIRATE, JULES! THE BOOK PROVES IT! AND SEE THIS ENTRY... BY ONE NAMED DILLON, FIRST MATE!

WHY, THE CUT-THROAT! HE'S THE NERVE TO WRITE IN HERE THAT HE STOLE THE SHIP FROM RICH, AND SAILED TO PLUNDER ON HIS OWN! TRULY, HENRI, THERE IS NO HONOR AMONG THIEVES!

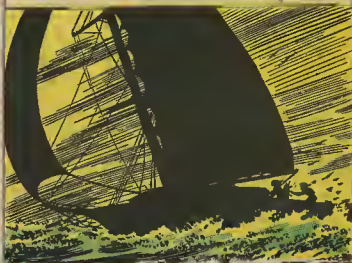


A MAP IN THE BOOK!
AND IT MUST SHOW
THE LOCATION OF
THEIR TREASURE!

YOU ARE RIGHT, JULES!
SEE THE MARKINGS!
AND ON PARROT ISLAND!
I HAVE NEVER HEARD
OF SUCH A PLACE, BUT
THE POSITION IS MARKED
CLEARLY! I CAN
FIND IT!



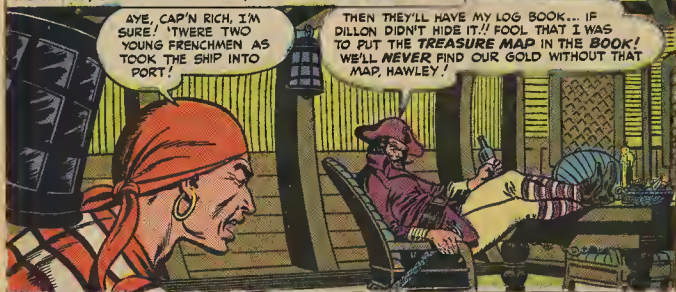
THE NEXT MORNING, HENRI AND JULES FINDING
THEIR PRIZE, THE PRINCE ROYAL, GONE, THEY RAISE
SAIL ON THEIR SMALLER SAILER AND SET COURSE
FOR PARROT ISLAND!



MEANWHILE, ON THE PRINCE ROYAL, ALL DID NOT GO SMOOTHLY!

AYE, CAP'N RICH, I'M
SURE! 'TWERE TWO
YOUNG FRENCHMEN AS
TOOK THE SHIP INTO
PORT!

THEN THEY'LL HAVE MY LOG BOOK... IF
DILLON DIDN'T HIDE IT!! FOOL THAT I WAS
TO PUT THE **TREASURE MAP** IN THE **BOOK**!
WE'LL NEVER FIND OUR GOLD WITHOUT THAT
MAP, HAWLEY!



A PIRATE CAPTAIN WITHOUT A TREASURE MAP IS NOT A
MAN TO FACE A CUT-THROAT CREW...

AYE, CAP'N RICH,
WE'LL BE DIGGIN'
UP THAT TREASURE
AN' SPLITTIN' BY
TOMORROW MORNIN',
WON'T WE NOW?

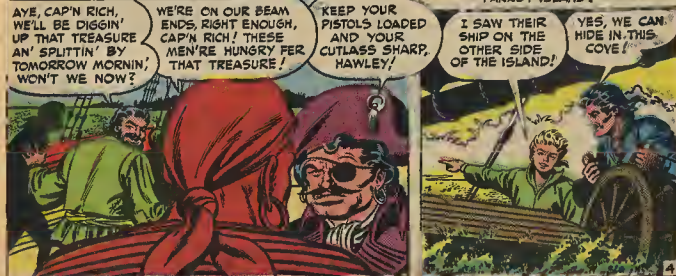
WE'RE ON OUR BEAM
ENDS, RIGHT ENOUGH,
CAP'N RICH! THESE
MEN'RE HUNGRY FER
THAT TREASURE!

KEEP YOUR
PISTOLS LOADED
AND YOUR
CUTLASS SHARP,
HAWLEY!

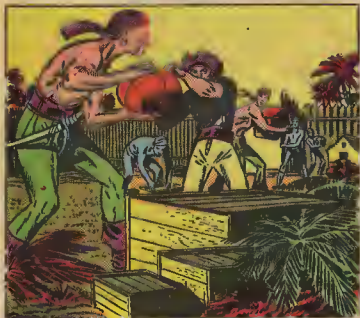
MEANWHILE, HENRI AND JULES HAVE
REACHED THE OTHER SIDE OF
PARROT ISLAND!

I SAW THEIR
SHIP ON THE
OTHER SIDE
OF THE ISLAND!

YES, WE CAN
HIDE IN THIS
COVE!



THE PIRATE'S NEST! CAPTAIN RICH, LIKE MOST OF THE SEA-MARAUDERS OF HIS DAY, BUILT HIS STRONGHOLD CAREFULLY AND LOST NO TIME 'IN MOVING IN....



NOW THEN, IS IT MUTINY? I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN AS MAKES A MOVE! YE MIGHT AS WELL KNOW IT NOW AS LATER... THE TREASURE MAP IS GONE! BUT I'VE A PLAN! — ROUND UP THE NATIVE CARIBBS! WE'LL MAKE 'EM DIG UP THE WHOLE BLOOMIN' ISLAND TO FIND THE TREASURE!



I CAN'T KEEP THE MEN A-WORKIN' NO LONGER, CAP'N RICH! THEY WANTS THAT TREASURE DUG UP AND SHARED!!

WELL... I'LL NOT FIND IT WITHOUT THE MAP, UNLESS WE DIG UP THE WHOLE ISLAND... WAIT!! I'LL TALK TO THEM!



THAT'LL KEEP 'EM BUSY FOR A WHILE, AN' THEY MIGHT FIND THE TREASURE! BUT I'D NOT BE IN THE CARIBBS' BOOTS FOR ALL THE GOLD ON THE ISLAND!

NOR I, CAP'N!



WHILE THE PIRATES ROUND UP THE NATIVES, HENRI AND JULES EXPLORE THE ISLAND...

ON YOUR GUARD, JULES! I HEAR VOICES! **ENGLISH VOICES!**

THEN IT'S THE PIRATES! FOR WE'VE SEEN THE PRINCE ROYAL IN THE LAGOON!



PIRATES!... AND A CARIB GIRL!

LOOK! HE'S GOING TO KILL HER, HENRI!



IT'S THE FRENCHIES WHO TOOK OUR TREASURE MAP MATE! LET'S GET EM.

READY, JULES... WE'VE NO CHOICE!



COME, JULES! LET EVERY SHOT BE WELL PLACED!

OHNNNNH!





KOLA GUIDES THE BOYS SWIFTLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO A SPOT WHERE THEY CAN OBSERVE THE PIRATES' NEST IN SAFETY!



YOU KILL BAD
MEN ??? AND FREE
MY PEOPLE?

KOLA... THERE IS
LITTLE WE TWO CAN
DO AGAINST SO
MANY!

YES/YES! MY
PEOPLE HELP!
MY PEOPLE
SHOOT PLENTY
ARROWS!

BUT ARROWS ARE
USELESS AGAINST
THE PIRATE'S FORT!

WAIT!! KOLA,
WILL YOUR PEOPLE...
THE ONES WHO
ARE **STILL FREE**...
WILL **THEY** HELP
US FIGHT?

I KNOW! KOLA... FIND
YOUR PEOPLE, TELL
THEM TO BRING BOWS
AND SPEARS! HENRI,
IF YOU WILL STAY
HERE TO WATCH THE
FORT, I WILL START
A PLAN THAT I HAVE!



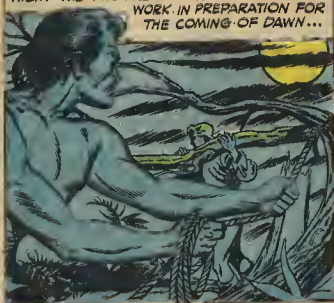
KOLA QUICKLY ROUNDS UP THE SCATTERED REMNANTS OF HER PEOPLE! AT FIRST THEY COME TIMIDLY AND UNWILLINGLY! BUT KOLA ASSURES THEM OF HENRI'S AND JULES' FRIENDSHIP! THEY WORK WITH A WILL! THEN... IN A SHORT TIME, HENRI IS SURPRISED TO SEE JULES RETURN WITH A NUMBER OF THE CARIBS, EACH CARRYING SEVERAL LARGE BALLS OF **BLACK PITCH** FROM THE TREES!

NOW FOR MY PLAN,
HENRI!! ARE YOU
SURPRISED?

PITCH BALLS! AHA!
I THINK I KNOW WHAT
YOU ARE UP TO, BROTHER!



JULES' PLAN IS SET INTO MOTION! ALL THAT NIGHT THE TWO FRENCHMEN AND THE NATIVES WORK IN PREPARATION FOR THE COMING OF DAWN...



AND WHEN THE PIRATES AWAKE IN THE MORNING, THE BOYS ARE READY!!

WE ARE READY, JULES! DO THE CARIBS KNOW THE PLAN?

YES!... KOLA HAS TOLD THEM! THEY WAIT UNTIL WE BURN THE STOCKADE... TO BRING THE PIRATES OUT IN THE OPEN! THEN THEY ATTACK!!



READY, JULES! I'LL LIGHT THE PITCH BALL! CUT THE ROPE!!



THERE SHE GOES!!



ALMOST BEFORE THE STARTLED PIRATES REALIZE IT, THEY ARE BEING BOMBARDED WITH FLAMING PITCH BALLS! BUT THEY RALLY QUICKLY, AND FIGHT THE FIRES!



WE MUST FIRE FASTER, JULES!
THEY PUT OUT THE FIRES
NEARLY AS FAST AS THE
PITCH BALLS START THEM!

AIM FOR
THE ROOFS!
THE FIRES WILL
BE HARDER
TO PUT OUT
THERE!





THEN...A FLASH OF FLAME FOLLOWED BY A THUNDEROUS EXPLOSION, AND THE PIRATE'S NEST IS BLOWN TO BITS!



THERE IS NO MORE TO DO HERE, JULES! LET'S FOLLOW OUR TREASURE MAP, AND THEN BACK TO MARTINIQUE! THIS SCENE DEPRESSES ME!

ME TOO, HENRI! I'LL BE GLAD TO LEAVE IT BEHIND US!



AND SO, WITH THE TREASURE FOUND, HENRI AND JULES LEAVE THE FREED CARIBS AND START FOR HOME!



You can trust your Buster Brown Shoe Man for Expert Fitting Service

Of course, your Buster Brown shoe man can't get all the shoes he wants now—but if he can't fit you right he'll say so. Buster Brown shoe men are experts in shoe fitting. They follow a fitting plan that checks on toe length, foot width, heel shape and all points where either snug fit or "wriggle-room" is so important to growing feet. And if he doesn't have a shoe in stock that fits you properly at all these points he would rather miss a sale than send you out in a shoe that is not right for your foot.



Both feet are measured and the longer foot size, and the greater foot width, are fitted.



The heel fit is checked to be sure that it is wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



The lively foot of a child



The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child



The shoe that is shaped like the last

**BUSTER BROWN "LIVE-FOOT"
LASTS MEAN PROPER SHOE FIT**

You can trust Buster Brown Shoes for Fit and Wear

Buster Brown Shoes are GOOD shoes—they're made of sturdy materials that wear and wear, over "Live-Foot" Lasts that help your feet grow straight and strong.

That's why Smilin' Ed always tells you to look inside the shoe for that good old name BUSTER BROWN before you buy. When you see that name inside the shoe you know you're getting REAL, genuine Buster Brown Shoes.

**PARTY SHOES! PARTY SHOES!
BUY THEM AT**



**SMILIN' ED'S
SWEETHEART**



**SQUEEKIE'S
STANDOUT**



**FROGGY'S
FAVORITE**



**MR. ANNOUNCER
MAN'S DELIGHT**



**MIDNIGHT'S
MASTERPIECE**

**RADIO GANG'S
CHOICE**



**GRANDY'S
PET**



*Mothers and kids, come in today
for shoes that are best for party, school and play!*

Smilin' Ed
and the Buster Brown Radio Gang